

Tuesday

Dolores Sweetheart,

Well, remember my prophecy of a few months ago to the effect that four months at the latest after successful invasion landings the European phase of the war would be over. It now seems as if my prophecies of prophecy are ~~about~~ to be tested for accuracy. I was very glad to hear that the invasion had started because it hurried the end of the war just a little more and made me feel that the great distance of time which extends itself between us and a state of marital bliss - and it won't be any thing else Darling, it just couldn't be any thing but - is decreased by a considerable bit. The rest of the time before the end of the war has just got to go by fast Sweetheart. I want to be with you forever starting as soon as possible. I love you.

It was quite cool today and I had to wear a field jacket and gloves all day long. I liked it much better than the hot weather we've been having. I feel miserable in hot weather. We're going to have to have an air conditioning system in our house for warm weather. In cold weather I can curl up in bed and let you keep me nice and warm. Would you care for that job Honey? I'd love to have you for the job, I can't think of anyone I'd rather have, honest.

We just got a lecture on how to make out a will and allotments etc. It seems as if they're really serious about that overseas stuff. Not that they shouldn't

finally catch up with me, I've evaded the overseas end of this racket as long as I could. Ah me! I do get so seasick too. Won't you feel a little bit sorry for me as I stagger from rail to rail tossing my cookies. I'm more to be pitied than scorned.

There is a wonderful moon out tonite. It's huge and red and is shining down so lonesomely looking as if it were just waiting for the sight of you and I together strolling along the river bank.

Shugerman left today and has about a three day trip ahead of him. I don't envy him at all going all alone and so far away from home. Tomorrow the rest of the fellows leave at five o'clock in the afternoon.

Because all these fellows are leaving, the noncoms have to go on K.P. tomorrow and the day after. Luckily, all they have selected so far are corporals but I'm still afraid that it may come to sergeants soon. I hope not but one never knows you know. As long as I stay away from that I will be well satisfied.

Our week end passes are cancelled this week end because we have to draw a lot of equipment to fill out the list of clothing we are required to have. It's rather a dirty trick to pull on us but at least if we do it this week end we won't have to do it next & that's the one that really counts as far as I'm concerned.

One of my roommates just came in with a large piece of salami. I got about half of the piece because none of my roommates care for the stuff. It's too hot for them. I really like it tho. Another one of my boys has an idea for a new type cow. The cow he envisions has one short front leg on one side of her body and a short hind leg on the other. Then he could feed her chocolate bars and let her hobbling walk shake her milk up into ~~that~~ chocolate milk shakes which tourists could draw right out of the cone. Great kids I have for tent mates. They are all right tho.

One of them, as I think I told you before, is quite ~~whole~~ intolerant of just about everything. He cannot quite understand why or how another one of my roommates, who is married and has a child, can go out with other women. I don't approve or sanction this but I've come to a point where I can say that if that's what he wants, that's up to him. It's ~~none~~ none of my business. Poor Baker feels that Evans is some sort of outlandish monster and tells us of how true he is to his girl friend, etc. Maybe?

All I know is that I have a girl friend who loves me very much and whom I love even more. As long as I know that she loves me she never has to worry about my going out with other women. I love her ever so much

and just want to spend all my time
loving her.

Goodnite now Darling
All my love & kisses
Freddie

Freddie
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